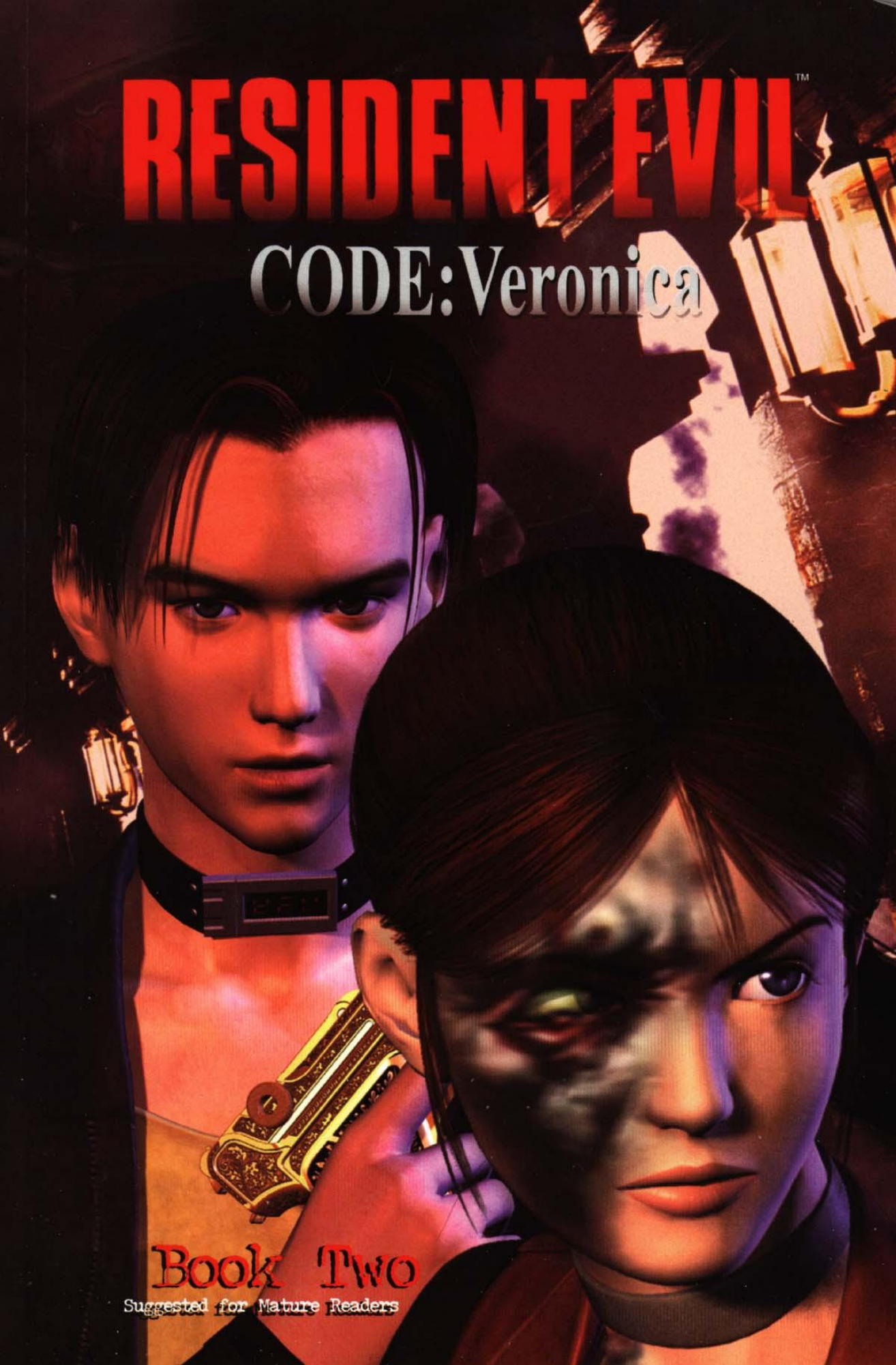
RESIDENT EVIL™
CODE:Veronica
Book Two
Suggested for Mature Readers

RESIDENT EVIL™
CODE:Veronica
BOOK TWO

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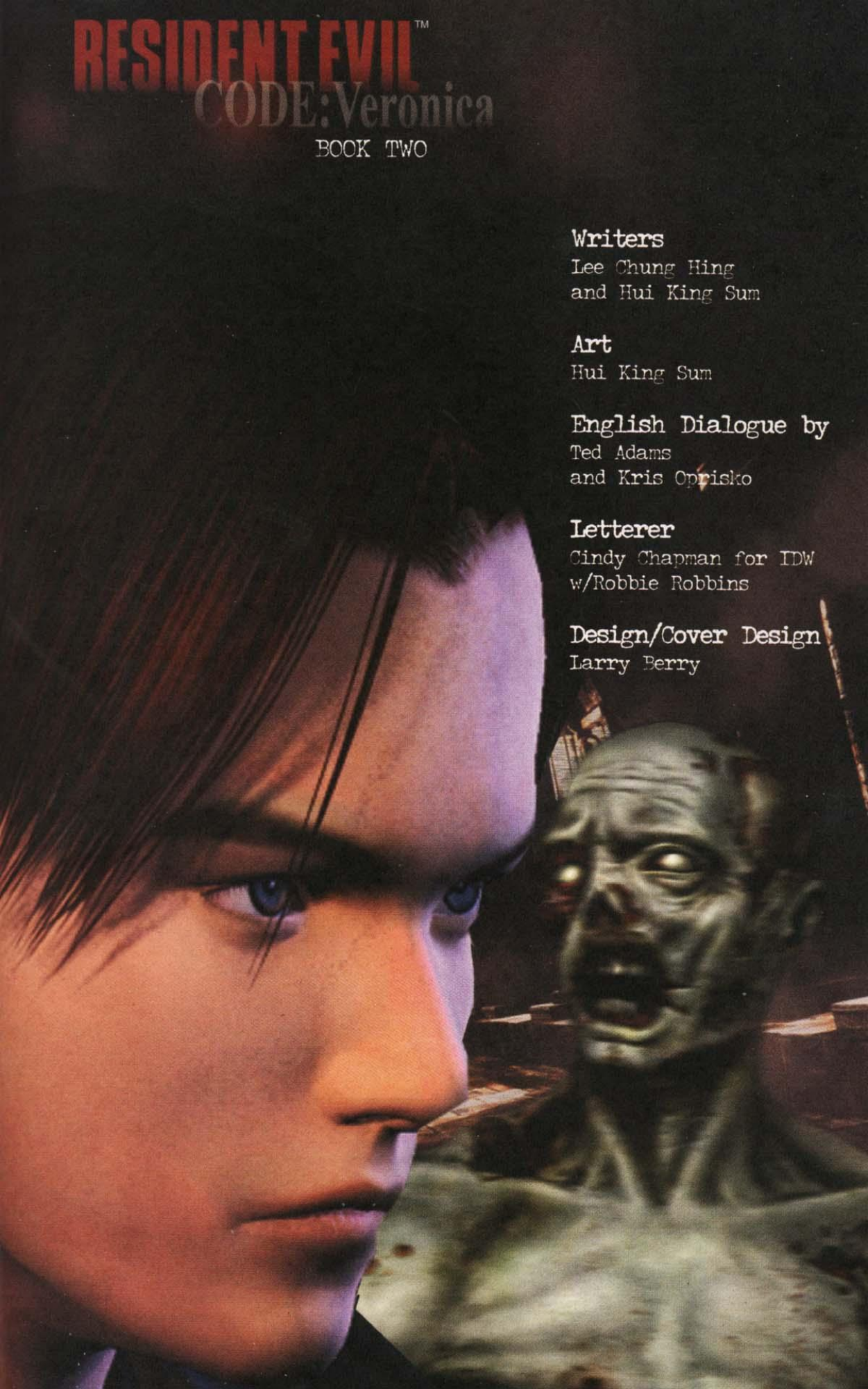

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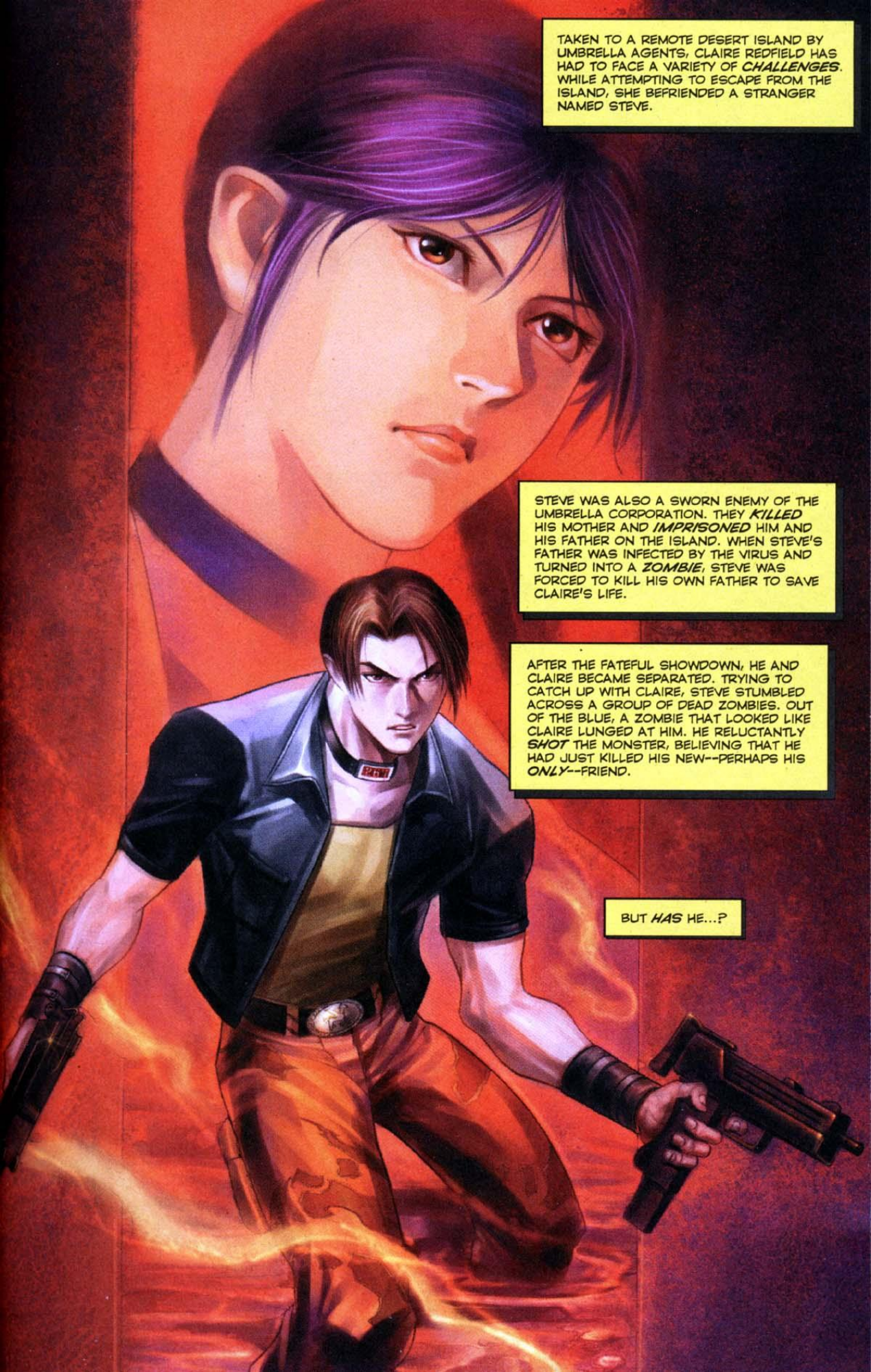

TAKEN TO A REMOTE DESERT ISLAND BY UMBRELLA AGENTS, CLAIRE REDFIELD HAS HAD TO FACE A VARIETY OF CHALLENGES. WHILE ATTEMPTING TO ESCAPE FROM THE ISLAND, SHE BEFRIENDED A STRANGER NAMED STEVE.
STEVE WAS ALSO A SWORN ENEMY OF THE UMBRELLA CORPORATION. THEY KILLED HIS MOTHER AND IMPRISONED HIM AND HIS FATHER ON THE ISLAND. WHEN STEVE'S FATHER WAS INFECTED BY THE VIRUS AND TURNED INTO A ZOMBIE, STEVE WAS FORCED TO KILL HIS OWN FATHER TO SAVE CLAIRE'S LIFE.
AFTER THE FATEFUL SHOWDOWN, HE AND CLAIRE BECAME SEPARATED. TRYING TO CATCH UP WITH CLAIRE, STEVE STUMBLED ACROSS A GROUP OF DEAD ZOMBIES. OUT OF THE BLUE, A ZOMBIE THAT LOOKED LIKE CLAIRE LUNGED AT HIM. HE RELUCTANTLY SHOT THE MONSTER, BELIEVING THAT HE HAD JUST KILLED HIS NEW--PERHAPS HIS ONLY--FRIEND.
BUT HAS HE...?

A FEW MINUTES BEFORE...
GOTTA MAKE THIS ONE COUNT.
KICK
CRAP!
SMACK
grab
HEY, THAT'S MY GLOVE!

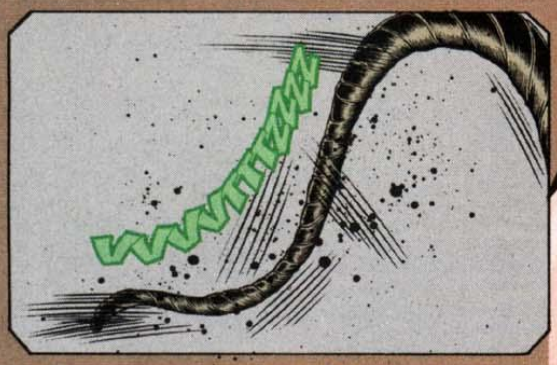
YOU BIG JERK!
KRASH

KRACK

IS THAT ALL YOU GOT?

COME ON, DUMMY, OVER HERE.

ARGGHHHHH



SLICE

NO MORE ZOMBIE!

YOU GUYS AREN'T TOO BRIGHT, ARE YOU? IT'S LIKE YOU DON'T HAVE A HEAD ON YOUR SHOULDERS.

FAILED AGAIN?

AS CLAIRE MOVES ON, SHE DOESN'T REALIZE THAT THE GLOVE SHE'S LOST WILL CAUSE STEVE TO THINK SHE'S BECOME A ZOMBIE.
BUT HER OWN PROBLEMS ARE FAR FROM OVER...

UGH-- WHAT'S *IN* THIS THING? LEAD *WEIGHTS*?
HEY, A ZOMBIE *DOCTOR*!
SORRY, IT'S NOT TIME FOR MY *CHECK-UP*, DOC! IF YOU WANT TO PERFORM A PHYSICAL ON ME YOU'LL HAVE TO *CATCH* ME FIRST!
YOU'LL HAVE TO BE FASTER THAN *THAT*!

HEY, THAT STATUE IS HOLDING A SWORD. I COULD USE A WEAPON LIKE THAT.
GROSS! IT'S COVERED IN RUST.
KICK
THE ROOM'S FILLING WITH SMOKE.
HUH?!
RUMMMBLE
VZZZZZ
VZZZZZ

BETTER HOLD MY BREATH.
I WONDER IF THAT HANDLE DOES ANYTHING.
IT SURE MOVES EASY.
IT'S WORKING! THE SMOKE'S CLEARING!
KLANG
THAT SLOT-- IT LOOKS LIKE IT'S ABOUT THE RIGHT SIZE FOR THIS SWORD.

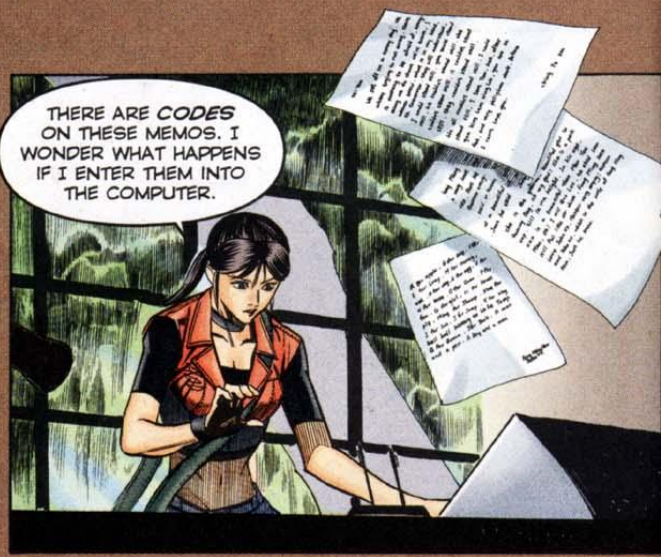
TIGHT FIT!
KLICK
ANOTHER TRAP! GOTTA GO FOR MY GUN...
ARGGHH
BLAM
NOW YOU REALLY ARE BRAINLESS.
AND THERE'S MY REWARD: A PIANO ROLL.
THERE WAS A PLAYER PIANO IN THAT GAME ROOM I SAW. I WONDER IF IT'LL WORK IN THAT.

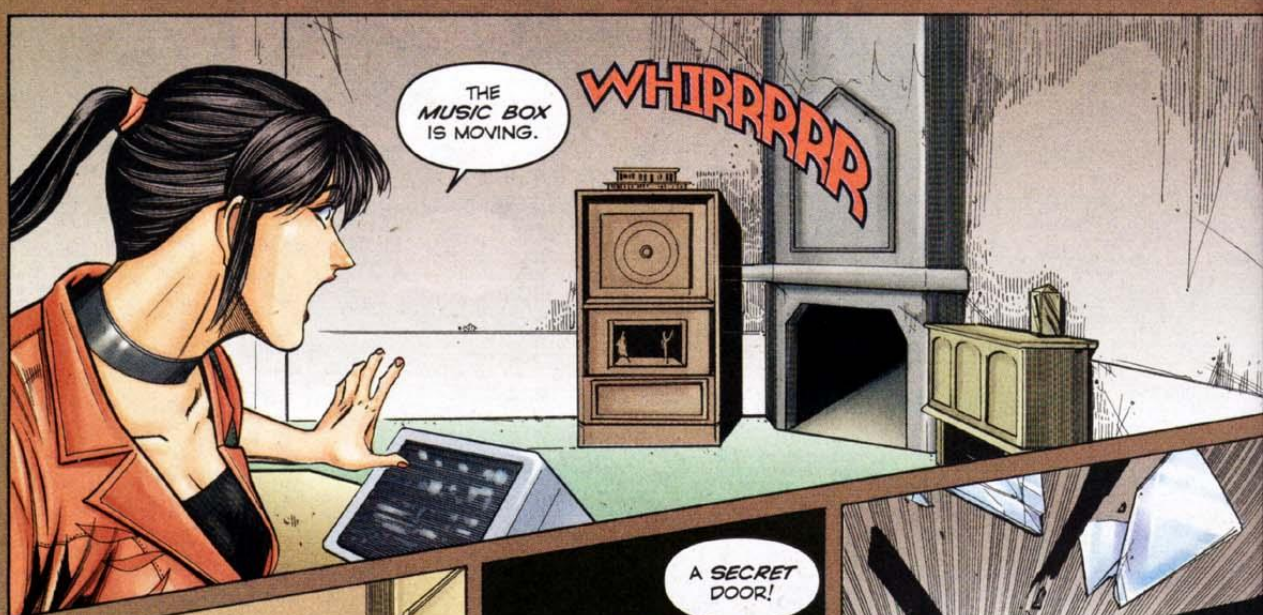
LET'S SEE. I THINK IT'S UP THOSE STAIRS...
THAT'S THE ROOM!
YES! I KNEW I SAW A PIANO.
IT FITS!
POP
HMM... A SECRET COMPARTMENT...

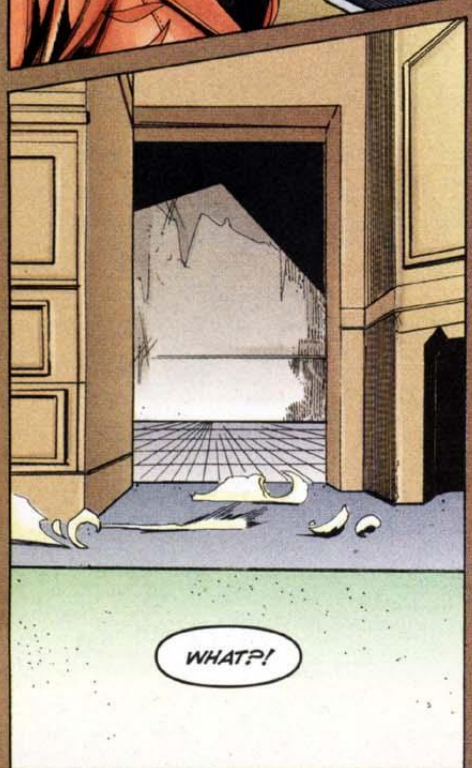
...WITH AN ANT INSIDE...AN *ART OBJECT* ANT, I GUESS. LOOKS LIKE THE KING OF ALL ANTS. SOME PEOPLE HAVE *STRANGE* TASTES.
HAVEN'T TRIED *THIS* DOOR YET.
NICE AND *DARK* IN HERE.
EXCEPT FOR THIS. THOSE SHAPES LOOK FAMILIAR.
EVERYTHING HAS ITS PLACE...

...AND THIS LOOKS LIKE THE PLACE FOR STEVE'S GOLD LUGERS.
ANOTHER MATCH...
...AND ANOTHER UNLOCKED DOOR.
KICK
IT'S A STUDY.
TIME TO SNOOP--THAT DESK LOOKS LIKE THE PLACE TO START.

HMMM. THE COMPUTER'S STILL ON.


THERE ARE CODES ON THESE MEMOS. I WONDER WHAT HAPPENS IF I ENTER THEM INTO THE COMPUTER.


THE MUSIC BOX IS MOVING.
WHIRRRRR


WHAT?!

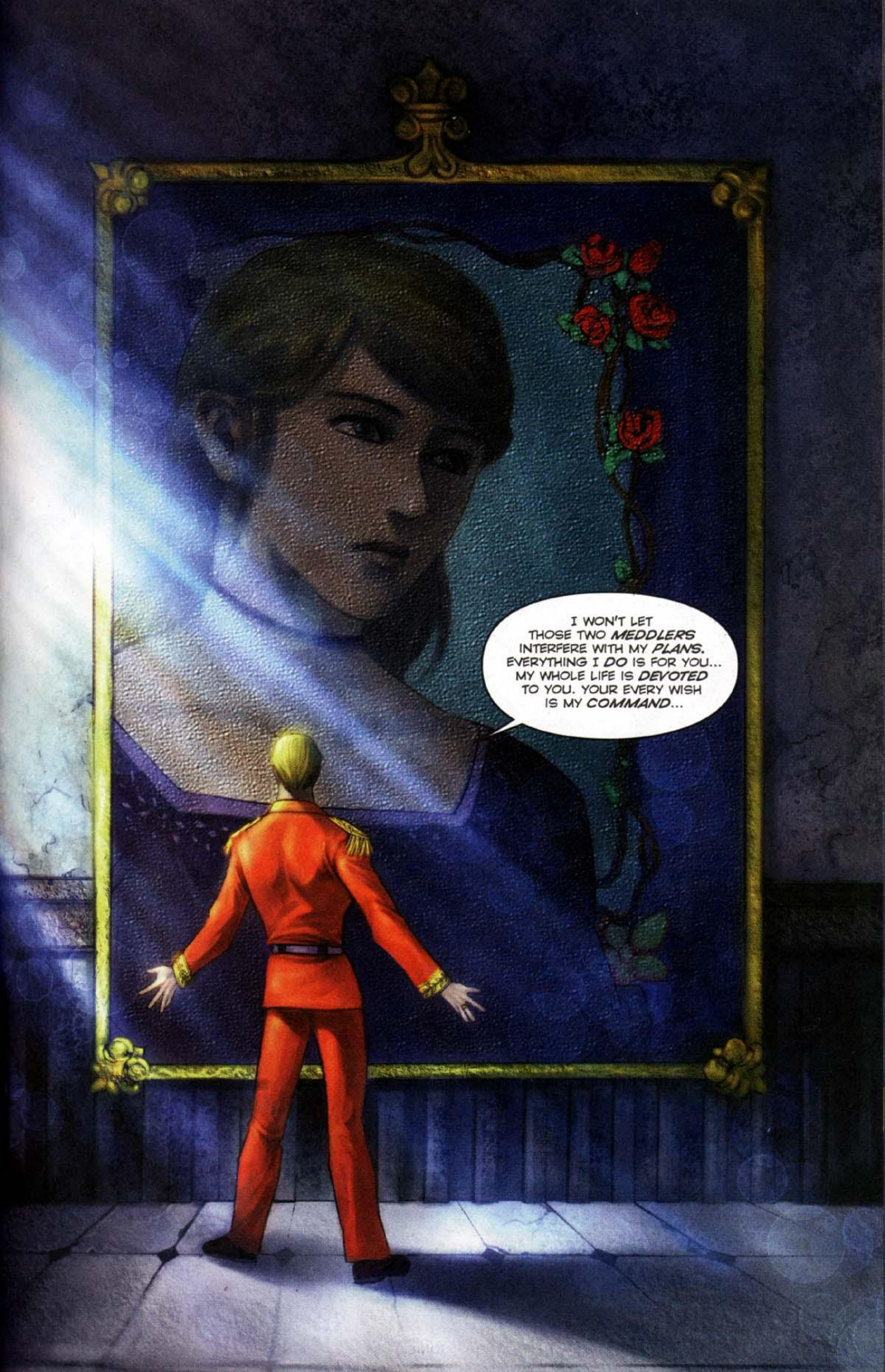
A SECRET DOOR!

ARGGGHHH
OH NO! A BANDERSNATCH!
GOTTA GET AWAY FROM IT!
ARGGHHH

ARGHHH
SMASH
AAAAHH!
CAN'T BREATHE... BLACKING... OUT...
CLAIRE!!!
STEVE...?

GOTTA HOLD ON... STEVE...
AND NOT FAR AWAY...
CLAIRE?! I THOUGHT I HEARD YOUR VOICE! CLAIRE!!

DURING CLAIRE'S EXPLORATIONS, SHE'S HAD SEVERAL RUN-INS WITH *ALFRED ASHFORD*, THE UMBRELLA AGENT IN CHARGE OF THE ISLAND. ASHFORD'S PLANS ARE *MYSTERIOUS*, BUT HE *HATES* CLAIRE.
WHAT *DRIVES* A MAN TO STAY INVOLVED WITH UMBRELLA?
WHAT THINGS HAVE UMBRELLA *PROMISED* HIM?
WHAT STRANGE *OBSESSIONS* DOES HE HAVE?
ONLY TIME WILL *TELL*...


I WON'T LET THOSE TWO *MEDDLERS* INTERFERE WITH MY *PLANS*. EVERYTHING I *DO* IS FOR YOU... MY WHOLE LIFE IS *DEVOTED* TO YOU. YOUR EVERY WISH IS MY *COMMAND*...

...LOSING MY...
CLAIRE?!
STEVE?
...HANG ON... STEVE...
CLAIRE?! I CAN *HEAR* YOU--WHERE *ARE* YOU?
IT'S...
...IT'S GOTTA BE HIM...
HURRY, STEVE...
OH NO... THAT GLASS SHARD...

IT'S GOING TO...
NO!
AIEEEE!
STEVE!
THAT WAS HER. AM I GOING CRAZY?!
IS SHE STILL ALIVE?
GOTTA...
...HOLD ON.

CLAIRE! YOU ARE ALIVE!
STEVE!
LET HER GO!

WHAM
THAT WAS CLOSE!
WHAM
SMACK
SMACK
ARGGHHH

WHAT A MOVE!
WHAM
SMACK
SAVE SOME FOR ME! I OWE THAT THING!
LET'S DO IT!

SMACK

KRASH
WE DID IT.
I'M JUST GLAD TO SEE YOU'RE ALIVE.
WHY WOULDN'T I BE?
I DON'T KNOW, CLAIRE...
MAYBE 'CAUSE I FOUND...
ANYHOW, I'M REALLY GLAD YOU'RE NOT DEAD.
GOES DOUBLE FOR ME. LET'S SEE WHERE THAT SECRET DOOR LEADS.
MY GLOVE?!
I THINK SOMETHING IN THE AIR HERE HAS ME SEEING THINGS.
...THIS?

LOOK, IT'S A MANSION.
GREAT. SOMETHING TELLS ME IT'LL BE HAUNTED.

MAYBE WE CAN FIND THE LAST *MILITARY EMBLEM* HERE. I'VE COLLECTED TWO, BUT THERE'S STILL ONE MISSING.
THERE'S ONE FOR THE ARMY, NAVY, AND AIR FORCE.
WHEN THEY BROUGHT ME HERE, I NOTICED A WEIRD SHAPE IN A CONTROL PANEL AT THE *AIRPORT*.
I THINK THOSE EMBLEMS WILL *FIT*.
ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT. LET'S KEEP *LOOKING*.
WHAT THE...?!

THE FREAK SHOW CONTINUES. WHAT IN THE WORLD IS *THAT*?
WHO KNOWS, STEVE? IT'S PROBABLY ASHFORD'S-- HE'S COMPLETELY INSANE.
WHOA! IT'S EVEN *CREEPIER* WHEN IT'S LOOKING AT YOU.
FOCUS, STEVE. LET'S SEE WHAT'S IN HERE.

DON'T DESPAIR, ALFRED. OUR ENEMY IS ONLY A LITTLE *GIRL*.
SHHH, STEVE. LET'S HEAR WHAT THEY'RE SAYING.
OH, WHY IS THIS *TAKING* SO LONG?
MY *APOLOGIES*, ALEXIA, BUT I HAVE BEEN DOING MY *BEST*.
THE REVIVAL OF THE ASHFORD FAMILY DEPENDS ON YOUR *SUCCESS*, BROTHER.

I AM AWARE OF THAT, ALEXIA. I WILL REVIVE THE FAMILY NAME, AND MAKE YOU THE MISTRESS OF THE GLORIOUS ASHFORD FAMILY. I ONLY NEED TO DEAL WITH THOSE INTRUDERS FIRST.
DON'T WORRY, BROTHER, I WILL HANDLE THEM BOTH MYSELF.
BUMP
WHO'S THERE?!
IS SOMEONE IN THE CORRIDOR?

WHAT IS IT, ALEXIA?
N...NOTHING. I BELIEVE I MUST HAVE BEEN *IMAGINING* THINGS.
LET US GO, BROTHER.
NICE MOVE, SLICK.
SORRY!

MORE DOLLS. THIS PLACE IS FULL OF 'EM.
OPEN YOUR EYES, CLAIRE. THIS ROOM'S GOT SOMETHING BETTER THAN DOLLS.
IT'S BEEN A WHILE SINCE I'VE SLEPT IN A REAL BED.
KNOCK IT OFF, STEVE. WE DON'T HAVE TIME TO FOOL AROUND.
IT'S PRETTY COMFY, CLAIRE.
HUH?!

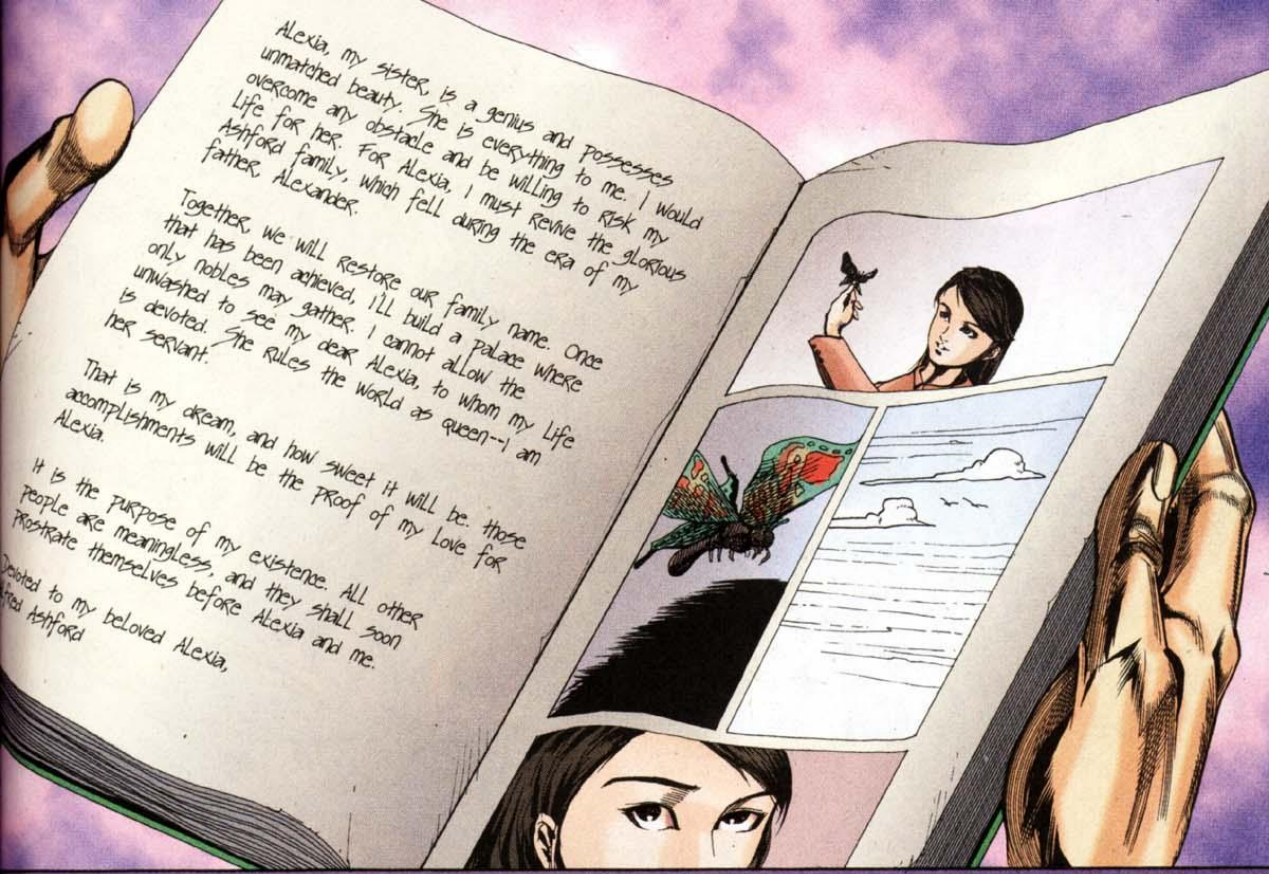
THE TOP OF THIS BOX HAS A WEIRD SHAPE.
IT'S LIKE THAT KING ANT OBJECT.
CK
AN OLD PHONOGRAPH.
MAYBE IT'S TO SET THE MOOD.
WHAT'S THAT NOISE?
STEVE! MOVE!
VRRRRR

SLAM
UGH!
SEE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU SCREW AROUND, STEVE?
REAL *FUNNY*, CLAIRE.
YOUR FUN AND GAMES REVEALED ANOTHER *SECRET PASSAGE*.
LET'S DO IT!
AFTER YOU...

IT'S A CAROUSEL.
MAN! THE KIDS THAT LIVED HERE WERE SPOILED.
HMMMM.
CLAIRE, OVER THERE.
A SILVER DRAGONFLY!
AND WHEN I PULL OFF THE WINGS...
LIKE I THOUGHT-- IT'S A KEY!

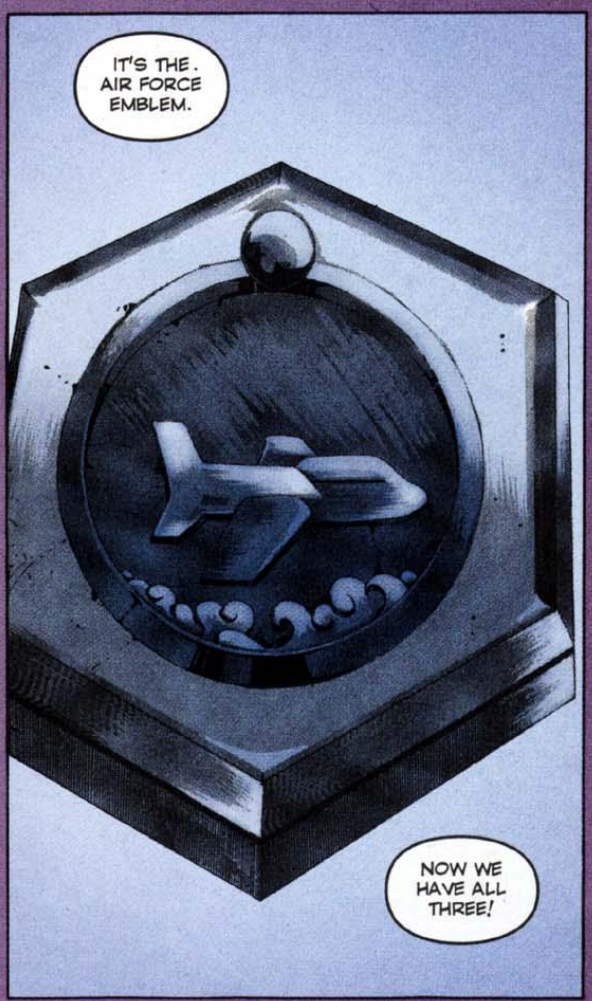
I KNOW THIS HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH THAT WEIRD VIDEO I WATCHED.
IN THE VIDEO THEY PLUCKED OFF THE DRAGON-FLY'S WINGS AND FED IT TO SOME ANTS.
THAT'S IT!
THAT PAINTING OF AN ANT...
IT HAS A KEYHOLE!
KLICK
THE CAROUSEL'S STARTING TO TURN.
BUT, MORE IMPORTANT, THERE'S ANOTHER LADDER.
LADIES FIRST.

KIND OF AN OUT-OF-THE-WAY PLACE FOR A *LIBRARY*.
LOOK OVER HERE, STEVE.
MORE *INSECTS* ON DISPLAY.
WAIT. THERE'S SOMETHING UP THERE.
PUSH THAT BOX OVER HERE AND I'LL GET IT.
SEE WHAT IT IS, STEVE.
IT'S SOME KIND OF DIARY...


Alexia, my sister, is a genius and possesses unmatched beauty. She is everything to me. I would overcome any obstacle and be willing to risk my life for her. For Alexia, I must revive the glorious Ashford family, which fell during the era of my father, Alexander.
Together, we will restore our family name. Once that has been achieved, I'll build a palace where only nobles may gather. I cannot allow the unwashed to see my dear Alexia, to whom my life is devoted. She rules the world as queen--I am her servant.
That is my dream, and how sweet it will be. those accomplishments will be the proof of my love for Alexia.
It is the purpose of my existence. All other people are meaningless, and they shall soon prostrate themselves before Alexia and me.
Devoted to my beloved Alexia,
Alfred Ashford

GOD! WHAT A CREEP! THIS GUY'S TOTALLY OFF THE DEEP END.
HOLD ON!

THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE UP HERE.
WHAT?!

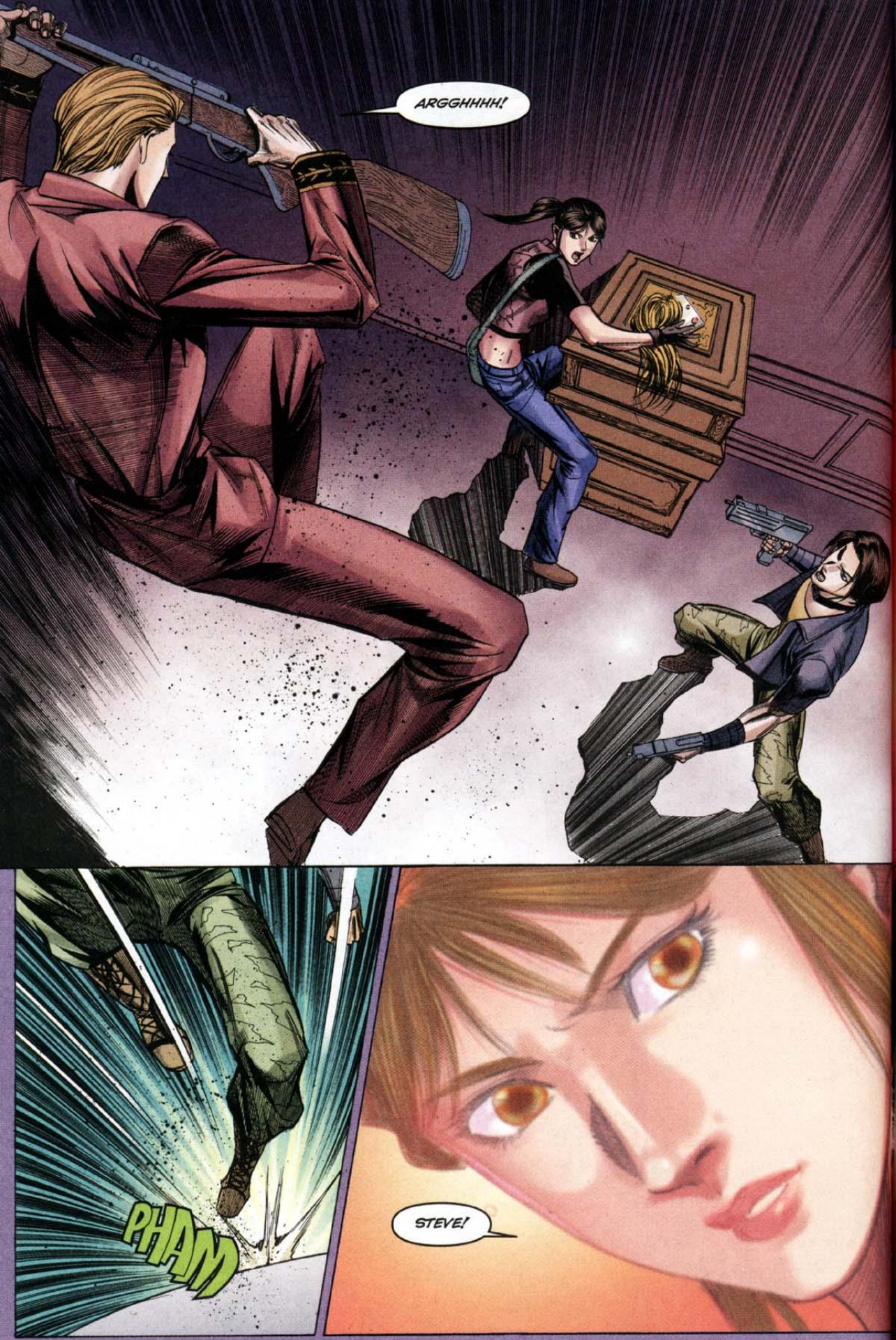

IT'S THE AIR FORCE EMBLEM.
NOW WE HAVE ALL THREE!

HURRY!
LET'S GET TO THAT CONTROL PANEL IN THE AIRPORT.
YOU TWO! HOLD IT RIGHT THERE!
WE MEET EACH OTHER AT LAST.

A PITY I MUST SAY *GOODBYE* SO SOON AFTER MEETING. I AM ALEXIA ASHFORD. FOR THE PRIDE OF THE ASHFORD FAMILY, I MUST *KILL* YOU.
WATCH OUT!
PHAM
STEVE! YOU'RE HIT!

BRAK-KA
BRAK-KA
WHERE'S SHE GOING?
WHAT'S GOING ON?
A SECRET DOOR!
AFTER HER!
ARE YOU OKAY?
I'M FINE. IT'S JUST A SCRATCH.
LET'S SEE WHERE SHE WENT.
STAY BEHIND ME.

STEVE, WHAT'S THIS...?
EEEW... THIS MUST BE--
AIEGGGHHH!


ARGGHHHH!
PHAM
STEVE!

CLAIRE! WATCH OUT!
UGHHHH!
NO!
I GOT HIM!

NAILED IT!

OOOF!
SMACK

ON YOUR FEET, ASHFORD!

WHAT?!

NO... NO...

IT... IT CAN'T BE...
ARGGHHH!!!
HEY, STOP!
LET HIM GO, STEVE.
WAIT A SECOND... WHAT JUST *HAPPENED*?
THE *EVIDENCE* IS RIGHT THERE.
WHAT DO YOU *MEAN*?
I DON'T THINK THERE EVER *WAS* AN *ALEXIA* AT ALL.

YOU MEAN HE THINKS HE'S *TWO PEOPLE*?
I'M AFRAID SO...
OKAY, THAT'S IT! LET'S GET *OUT* OF HERE.
THE SELF-DESTRUCT SYSTEM HAS BEEN ACTIVATED! ALL PERSONNEL EVACUATE IMMEDIATELY.

THAT *FREAK*! HE'S TRYING TO BLOW *US* UP ALONG WITH THE ENTIRE *FACILITY*. COME ON, WE GOTTA GET TO THAT AIRPORT.
RIGHT!
KEEP UP, CLAIRE!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME!
LOOK-- *AIRPLANES*!

LET'S GO!
THE ONLY WAY TO THE AIRPORT IS BY SUBMARINE.
THOSE MUST BE THE LAST SURVIVORS, LEAVING US BEHIND!
WE'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE, TOO!
EVACUATE IMMEDIATELY!
THE SELF-DESTRUCT SYSTEM HAS BEEN ACTIVATED!

THERE IT IS...
HURRY, CLAIRE. PLACE THE EMBLEMS!
...THE CONTROL PANEL!
I GOT IT!
IT'S ACTIVATED THE MOTOR!
click
WHIRRRRR
THE LIFT'S MOVING TOWARD THE PLANE.

IS THIS GOING TO *WORK*?
IT DOESN'T LOOK GOOD.
WHAT'S THE PROBLEM?
WE CAN'T TAKE OFF UNLESS WE RAISE THAT *BRIDGE*!

LEAVE THE BRIDGE TO ME.
YOU STAY HERE AND FIGURE OUT HOW TO GET US OFF THE GROUND!
GOTTA HURRY!
THE BRIDGE CONTROLS MUST BE IN THAT WARE-HOUSE.
THERE!

SHE DID IT!
SINCE I RAISED THE BRIDGE, I'LL HAVE TO FIND ANOTHER WAY BACK TO THE PLANE.
AND THERE IT IS.
K-402
KLICK
THE DOOR'S JAMMED--JUST GOTTA GET THESE BOXES OUT OF THE WAY.
FIVE MINUTES UNTIL DETONATION!
HUH?!
4.59.05
4.49.03
4.39.01

I WILL NOT ALLOW YOU FOOLS TO ESCAPE.
THIS IS WHAT YOU GET FOR TRYING TO OPPOSE ME.
NOW IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO TASTE MY REVENGE!
KICK
KLUNK
WHRRRR

WHRRRRR
THUMP

RUNNING OUT OF TIME...

AT LEAST THE GULP WORM ISN'T AROUND THIS TIME.

SURE HOPE STEVE WAITS FOR ME.

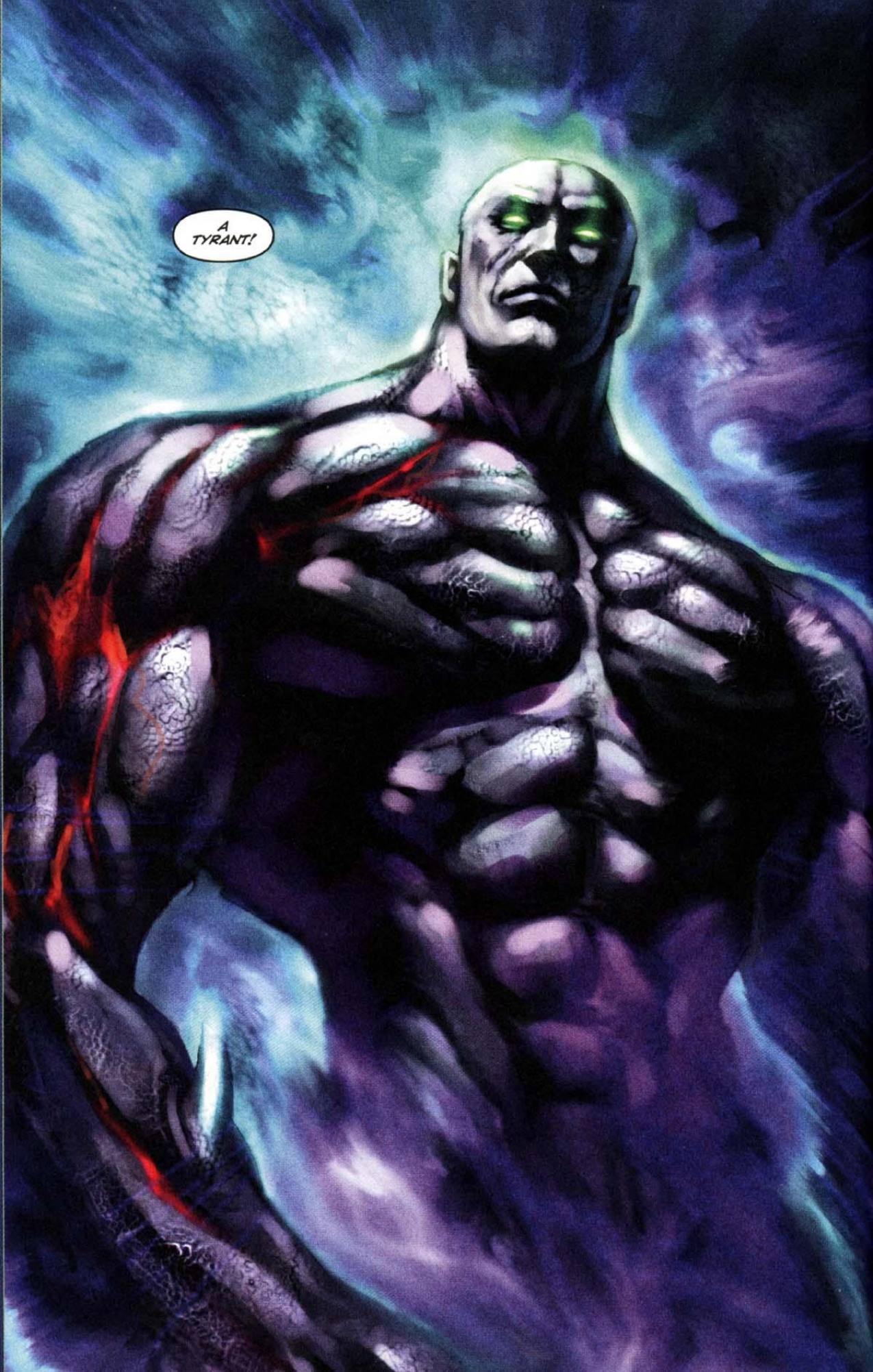
KA-BLAM
UNGH!

HE'S GOT A BAD HABIT OF DISAPPEARING.

WWW

THAT NOISE...

WHAT CAUSED *THAT?*
GOOD THING I DON'T NEED TO GO BACK THROUGH THERE.
KEEP OUT
GOTTA KEEP MY *FOCUS.*
IT'S NOT THAT MUCH FARTHER TO THE PLANE.
KRANG!
NOW WHAT?!
OH GOD! NO!


A TYRANT!

YOU'RE JUST WHAT I NEED TO SEE, BIG GUY. THE SELF-DESTRUCT TIMER IS TICKING AWAY.
SICK OF UMBRELLA.
AND SICK OF FIGHTING MONSTERS!
I'M SO SICK OF THIS PLACE.
SWIPE

MISSED ME!
SMASH!
FUNNY, BUT THIS TYRANT SEEMS A LITTLE SLOW.
LIKE ALWAYS, I'VE JUST GOTTA OUTTHINK IT.

THE KEY IS TO ALWAYS STAY ONE STEP AHEAD.
WONDER WHAT'S UNDER THAT TARP?
THUMP
OVER HERE, UGLY!
WITH A TYRANT, EVERY HIT HAS TO COUNT!
COME ON, YOU OVERGROWN FREAK...

...DIE!
THUNK
OH, GIVE ME A BREAK!

SMACK
UNNH!
I DIDN'T EVEN FAZE IT!

SMACK
IT'S SLOW, BUT PERSISTENT.
POP
KA-BLAM
HMMM.
THOSE BOXES ARE FULL OF FIRE EXTINGUISHERS. AND MY BIG BUDDY DOESN'T SEEM TO *LIKE* THEM.
KA-BLAM

HEY!
THIS MAY BE MY LAST CHANCE.
YOU WANT ME?! COME AND GET ME!
SPZZZZ
ARGGGHHH

SPLOOSH
KLUNK
ARGGHHH
COME ON, TOUGH GUY!
BRING IT ON!

DID I MENTION I'M SICK OF YOU?!
SMACK

KA-BLAM!
I DID IT!
THAT SELF-DESTRUCT MECHANISM IS BOUND TO TRIGGER ANY SECOND NOW.
WAIT FOR ME, STEVE. I'M ALMOST THERE.
JUST IN *TIME*, TOO...

SMASH

WHERE *IS* SHE?
WHAT IF A *MONSTER* GOT HER?
NO!
CAN'T LET MYSELF THINK THAT WAY.
CLAIRE! IT'S YOU!
THERE'S NO TIME TO *EXPLAIN*. LET'S JUST GO.
WHAT *TOOK* YOU SO LONG?
RIGHT! WE'RE OUTTA HERE. TIME TO SAY GOODBYE TO THIS *DEATHTRAP*!

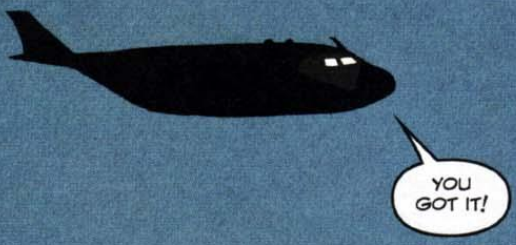
WE MADE IT!
YAHOO!
UGH. IT'S FINALLY OVER.
MAYBE WE'LL HAVE SOME TIME TO GET TO KNOW...
...EACH OTHER, STEVE.
I HOPE SO.

CLAIRE, I'M SORRY. I KNOW I CAUSED A LOT OF *TROUBLE* FOR YOU.
NO, IT'S OKAY. IT WAS HARD FOR *BOTH* OF US.
WELL, I REALLY HOPE YOU FIND YOUR *BROTHER*. I...I KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE *ALONE*.

OH, STEVE...

SO, WHERE SHOULD WE GO NOW? I CAN TAKE YOU *ANYWHERE* YOU WANT TO GO, CLAIRE.

I HEAR *HAWAII'S* NICE THIS TIME OF YEAR.


YOU GOT IT!

THUMP THUMP

KLANK

THIS GAME IS NOT OVER YET!
CLICK
VRRR
WHRRR
NOW YOU'LL SEE WHAT REAL TERROR IS ALL ABOUT.

PHAM
KLANG
HEY?! WHAT THE...!
SOMETHING HIT US! THE ALARM'S SOUNDING!
THE CARGO DOOR IS OPEN.

I'LL GO BACK AND CHECK IT OUT.
THANKS.

BETTER SAFE THAN SORRY. I'M GONNA TAKE THE GRENADE LAUNCHER.

I UNLOCKED THE CARGO ROOM DOOR. BE CAREFUL, CLAIRE.

I ALWAYS AM.

I THINK I HEAR SOMETHING.

GUESS IT'S JUST IN MY HEAD.

NOOO!
NOT YOU!
THE TYRANT'S ON THE PLANE!
IT CAN'T BE!
ARGGGHHH
ARGH?!

NOOO!

NOT YOU!

CLANK

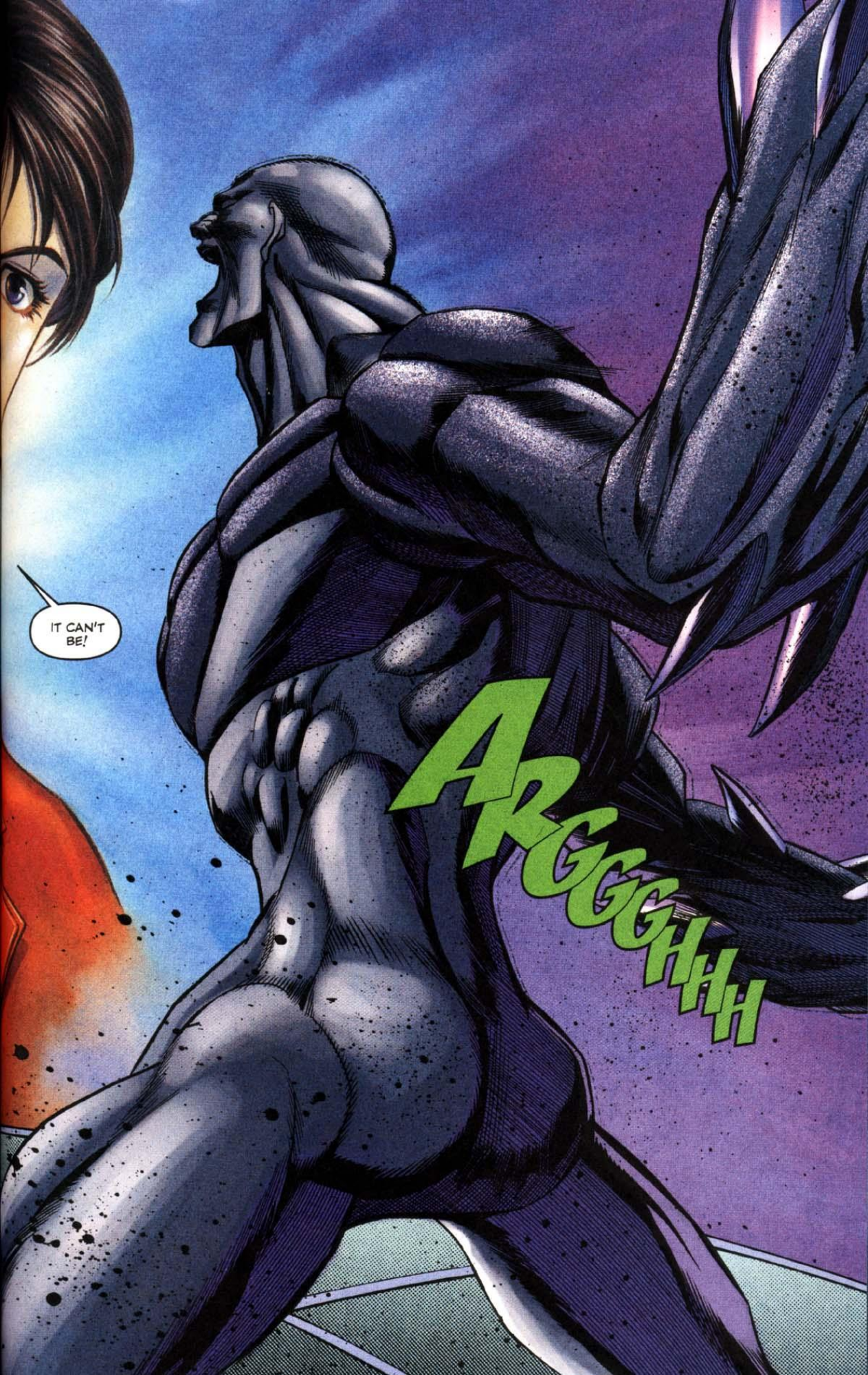
ARGH?!

THE TYRANT'S ON THE PLANE!

IT CAN'T BE!

ARGGGHHH

NOOO!
NOT YOU!
KLANG
THE TYRANT'S ON THE PLANE!
ARGH?!


IT CAN'T BE!
ARGGGHHH

ARGGHHH
SLAM

YOU NEVER STOP!
WELL, I BEAT YOU BEFORE...
KA-CHAK
...AT LEAST, I THOUGHT I DID! BUT NOW I HAVE REAL FIREPOWER.

DIE!
BLAM
KA-BLAMM

A DIRECT HIT!
NO!
ARGGHHHHH
IT'S STILL STANDING!
WHY DON'T YOU JUST FALL DOWN?!

BLAM
BLAM
KA-BLAM
HOW MANY HITS CAN YOU TAKE?!

KA-BLAM
KA-BLAM
KA-BLAM
KA-BLAM
KA-BLAM

ARGHHH
WHAT'S THIS...?
SOME KIND OF CONTROL PANEL.
SWIPE
I GUESS THIS *CATAPULT* IS HOW THEY UNLOAD THE FREIGHT.

GOTTA GIVE IT A TRY--SEE IF I CAN UNLOAD TALL, DARK, AND UGLY!
SAMMM
WHOA!

PERFECT! IT'S GETTING SHOVED OUT OF THE PLANE!
ARGGHHHH
COME ON...
THUMP
YES! JUST A LITTLE MORE!
ARGHHH
PLEASE...!
SHOOT! IT'S SO STRONG...
SLAM
CLOSE ENOUGH! JUST GOTTA DO IT AGAIN!
klack

PERFECT! IT'S GETTING SHOVED OUT OF THE PLANE!

ARGGHHHHH

COME ON...

THUMP

YES! JUST A LITTLE MORE!

PLEASE...!

ARGHHH

SHOOT! IT'S SO STRONG...

SLAM

CLOSE ENOUGH! JUST GOTTA DO IT AGAIN!

KRACK

PERFECT! IT'S GETTING SHOVED OUT OF THE PLANE!
COME ON...
THUMP
skreeeee
YES! JUST A LITTLE MORE!
PLEASE...!

ARGGHHHHH
SHOOT! IT'S SO STRONG...
SLAM
ARGHHH
CLOSE ENOUGH! JUST GOTTA DO IT AGAIN!
KLACK

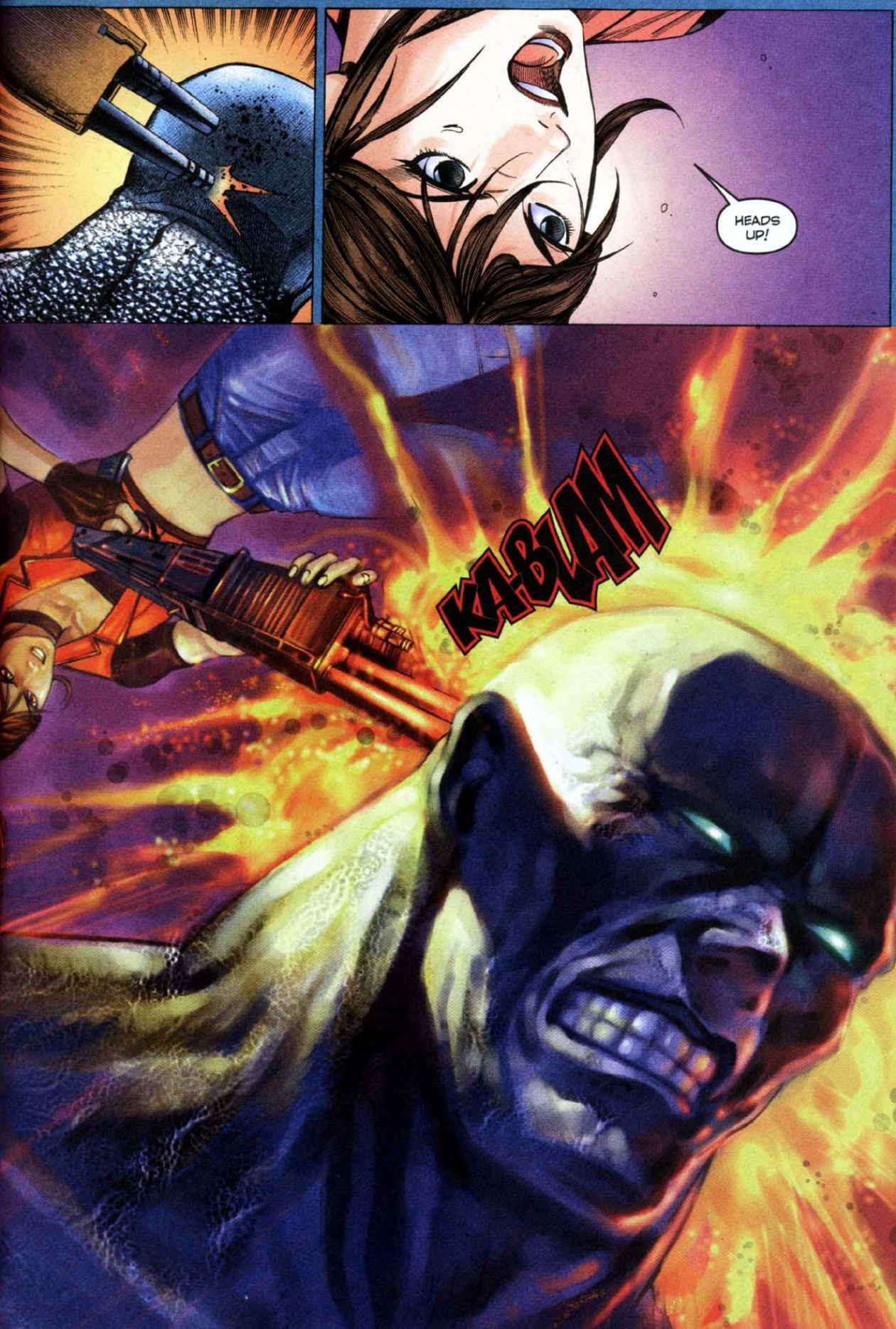
HURRY UP!
WHA...?!
CATAPULT RECHARGING.
RECHARGING?! I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR RECHARGING!
Klack Klack
NO!
ARGGHHH

SMACK
SWIPE

I NEED A DIFFERENT PLAN. BUT THIS SPACE IS SO SMALL.
THERE'S NO ROOM TO *MANEUVER*.
HOW LONG'S THIS RECHARGE GOING TO *TAKE*? I CAN'T WAIT *FOREVER*.
AND WITH THAT CARGO DOOR OPEN...
...IF I GET ANY CLOSER, I'LL GET *SUCKED OUT*.

IF I CAN'T GO THAT WAY...
...THEN I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO GO TOWARD HIM.
KA-CHAK
GET READY TO DIE!

YOU'RE GETTING FASTER...
SLAM
SWIPE
...BUT NOT FAST ENOUGH!


HEADS UP!
KA-BLAM

CRASH
UGH!
ARGHH

UGH... GOTTA GET UP.
BUT I SEEM TO BE RUNNING OUT OF OPTIONS.
ARE YOU *DONE* YET, YOU STUPID THING?
THIS HAS TO WORK...

PLEASE.
CATAPULT RECHARGING.
NO!
SWIPE
GET AWAY!
SLASH

GOT ME...
drip
JUST GRAZED ME, BUT I CAN'T HOLD OUT MUCH LONGER.
NO!
WE'RE ACCELERATING!

SLAM
UGH!
FEELS LIKE STEVE'S LOSING CONTROL OF THE PLANE!
DON'T WANNA LAND...
...THERE!

RIGHT IN ITS HANDS!
UH?!
ARUGH!?
NOOO!
SMASH

THE WIND!
THE FASTER WE GO, THE STRONGER THE SUCTION EFFECT.
NOTHING TO GRAB ON TO...
...SO I JUST HAVE TO MAKE MY OWN HANDHOLD!
SMASH

tearrrrr
MAYBE THIS WASN'T SUCH A GREAT IDEA.
CHUNK
THINGS JUST GO FROM BAD TO *WORSE*.

ARGGHHH
AT LEAST THE TYRANT SEEMS CONFUSED.
MAYBE THAT BLAST TO THE HEAD HURT IT MORE THAN I *THOUGHT*.

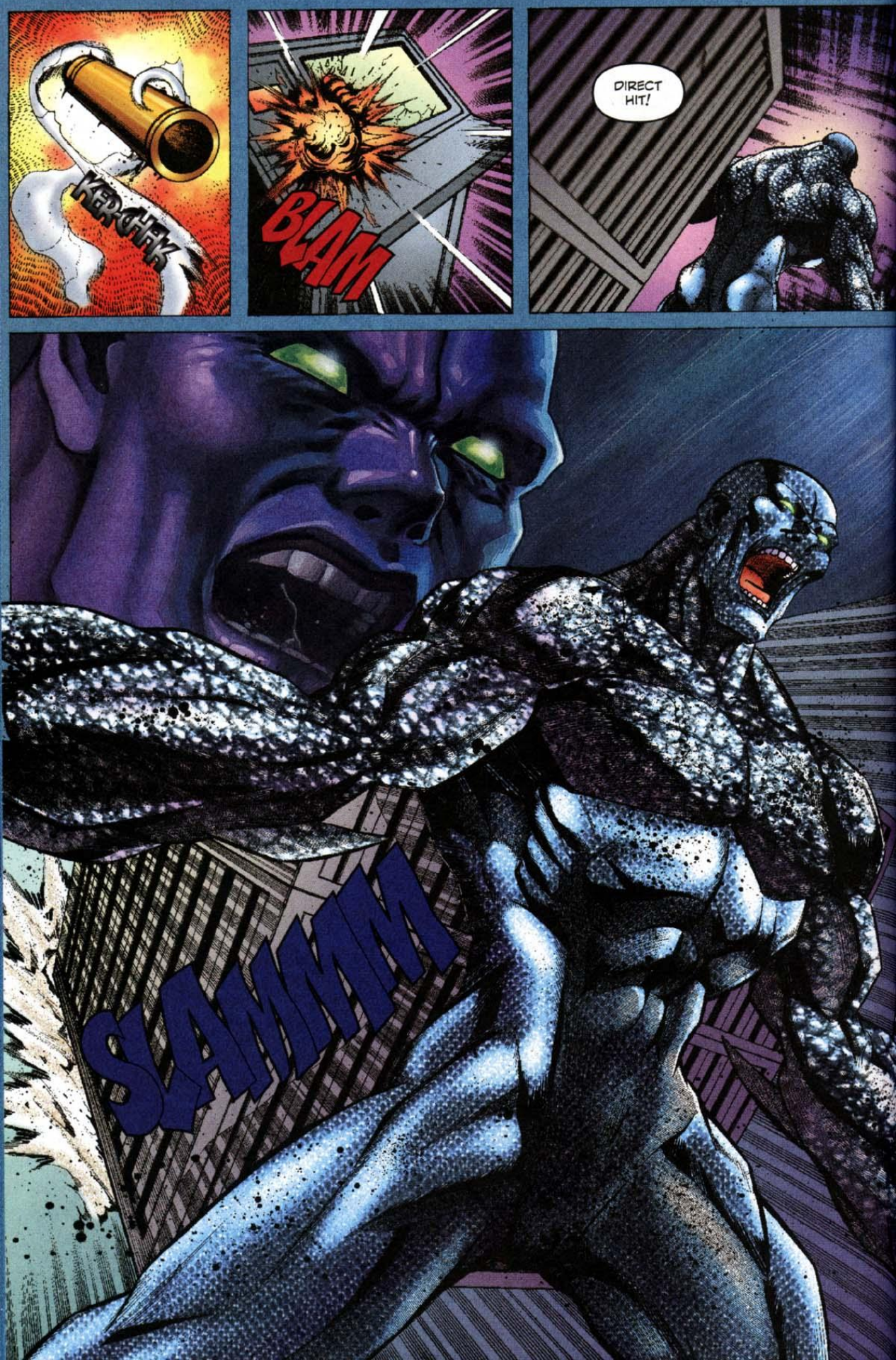
OR MAYBE IT'S SMART ENOUGH TO STAY AWAY FROM THE OPEN DOOR.

BUT IT DOESN'T SEEM TO KNOW IT'S STANDING RIGHT IN FRONT OF THE CATAPULT.

CATAPULT RECHARGED.

PERFECT! ONLY GONNA GET ONE CHANCE.

GOTTA MAKE IT COUNT!


KER-CHK
BLAM
DIRECT HIT!
SAMMM

BYE-BYE, BALDY!
UNNH!
NO! HE'S GOT ME!

IT NEVER ENDS!
CAN'T HANG ON...
...BUT I WON'T JUST GIVE UP!

NOOOO!
ARGGHH
I'M SLIPPING...

NOOO!
LET GO OF ME, DAMN YOU! CAN'T HANG--
I'VE HAD IT WITH YOU!

NO MORE FUN AND GAMES!
KA-BLAM!
DIE!
KA-BLAM!

klank
GOD, I HATE TYRANTS!
HOPE YOU ENJOY THE VIEW...
...CAUSE I'M THE LAST THING YOU'RE EVER GONNA SEE!

CLAIRE! WHAT HAPPENED BACK THERE?
OH NOTHING, JUST A GIANT COCKROACH THAT HAD TO BE STEPPED ON.
HUH?!
WHAT'S GOING ON WITH THE PLANE? FOR A MINUTE I THOUGHT WE WERE CRASHING.
THE CONTROLS...
I DON'T KNOW.
IT JUST CHANGED DIRECTION ON ITS OWN.
IT'S FLYING IN THE AUTO-PILOT MODE. I CAN'T SWITCH BACK TO MANUAL CONTROL.
BEEP BEEP
MY APOLOGIES...
ALFRED!

...BUT I CANNOT LET YOU ESCAPE NOW!
THAT CROSS-DRESSING FREAK!
SFZTT
DAMN!
MAY AS WELL GET SOME REST. IT'LL PROBABLY BE OUR ONLY CHANCE FOR A WHILE.
THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO, STEVE.

CLAIRE...
...WE MAY NOT SURVIVE THE NEXT FEW HOURS. I SHOULD TELL YOU HOW I FEEL ABOUT YOU, BUT I'M NOT SURE HOW...
DON'T, STEVE. SAVE IT. UNTIL WE KNOW WE'RE SAFE.
BUT WHAT IF WE DON'T MAKE IT?
DON'T SAY THAT. WE WILL.
WE JUST HAVE TO BE STRONG.
DID YOU FEEL THAT?
I WONDER WHERE WE ARE.
THAT'S SNOW!
WE'RE GOING DOWN. I'M SO SICK OF BEING IN DANGER ALL THE TIME!

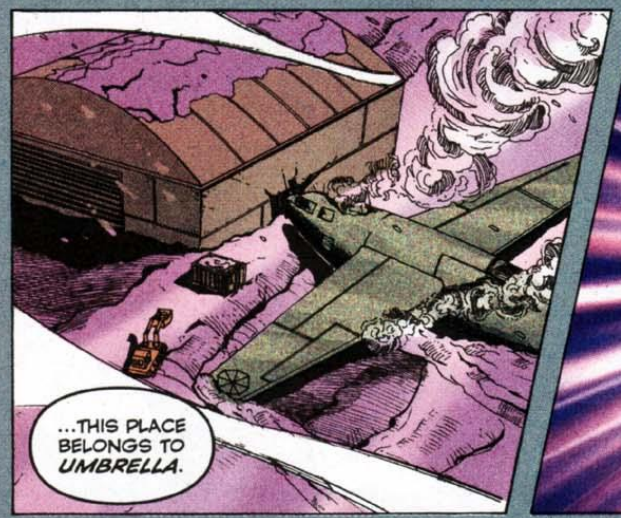
I'M GONNA CHECK THE CONTROLS.

LATITUDE 82.17 DEGREES.

WE'RE OVER THE ANTARCTIC!
WHAT?!

HEY--THOSE LOOK LIKE THE SEAPLANES THAT LEFT THE ISLAND RIGHT BEFORE US.

THAT MUST MEAN...


...THIS PLACE BELONGS TO UMBRELLA.

OF COURSE IT'S UMBRELLA. WHO ELSE WOULD IT BE?

HOLD ON, CLAIRE! IT'S GONNA BE A ROUGH LANDING!
KER-SMASH
KRUNK

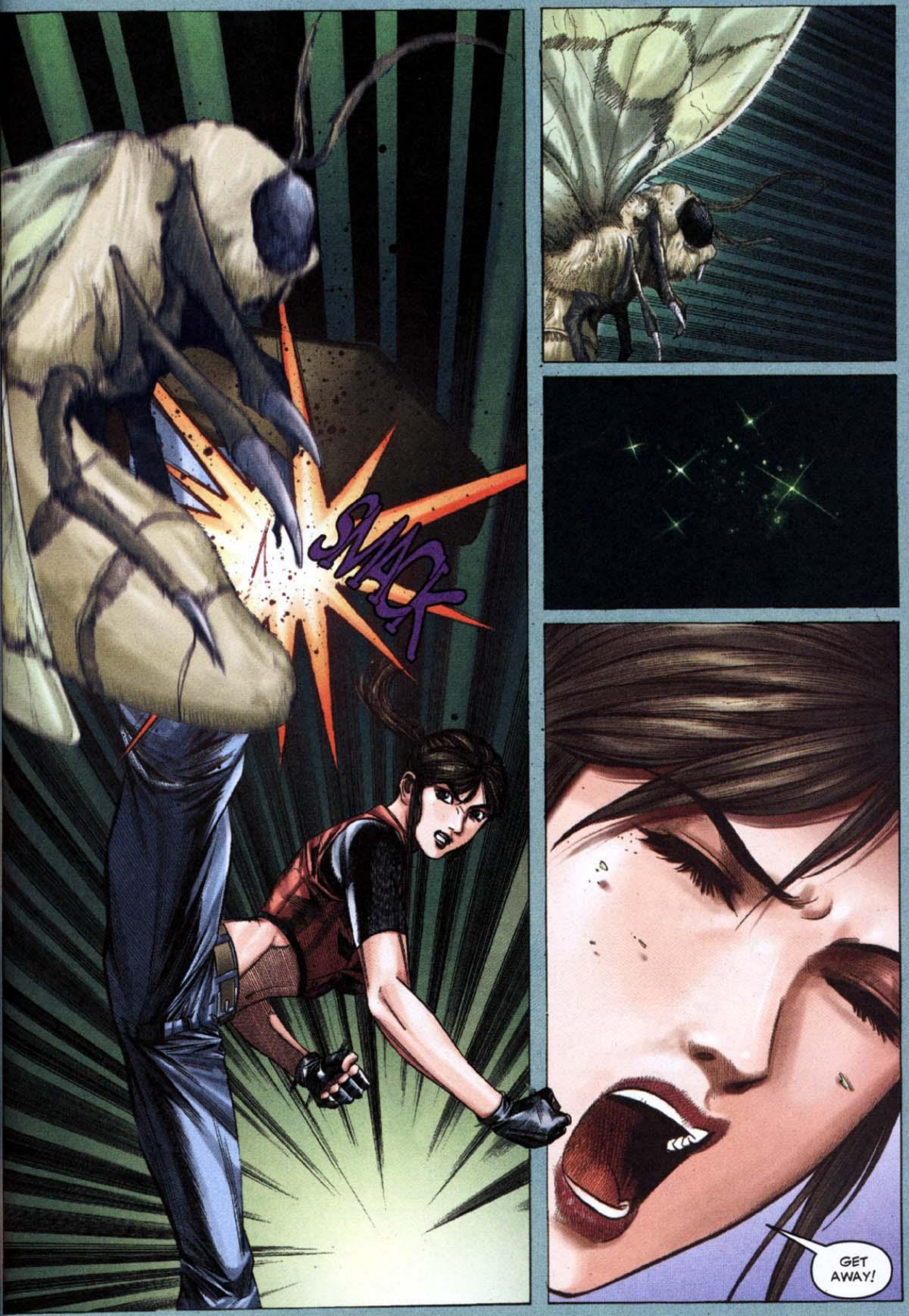
HEY-- WAKE UP, STEVE.
UGHH. WE'RE STILL ALIVE...
LET'S GET OUTTA HERE!
COME ON DOWN, CLAIRE. I'LL CATCH YOU.
OOF!

CLAIRE, I...
NEVER MIND, STEVE.
CLAIRE, THE PLANE'S *TRASHED*.
NO WAY WE CAN FIX IT.
BUT WE'LL *FREEZE* TO DEATH IF WE DON'T GET OUT OF HERE.
LET'S SPLIT UP AND FIND ANOTHER WAY *OFF* THIS OVERSIZED ICE CUBE.

OK! LET'S DO IT!
THIS AREA'S FULL OF MIST.
AND WEIRD SOUNDS...
schlurppp
schlurppp
ARGGHH

OH MY GOD!
THEY'RE WRAPPED UP IN COCOONS!

GIANT MOTHS!
FLUTTER
I SHOULD HAVE GUESSED.
IT'S FAST!
NO!


SMACK
GET AWAY!

AAAH!
OH YEAH, FREAK?.
KRUCH
HOW ABOUT A BODY SLAM?!
YEAH!

ROUND ONE TO ME!
FEEL A LITTLE WOOZY, THOUGH.
GOTTA KEEP MOVING.
THERE'S DEFINITELY SOMETHING WRONG--
KLANNG
UGH!
KRACK
SPLUGGHH
SOMETHING ON MY BACK!

splunk
KRUNCH
ENOUGH! I DON'T EVEN WANNA *THINK* ABOUT WHAT JUST HAPPENED.
MY BACK STILL *ITCHES*, THOUGH.
THAT THING WAS PROBABLY *POISONOUS*.
IN RACCOON CITY, BLUE HERBS STOPPED POISON.
PROBABLY HARD TO FIND HERBS IN ANTARCTICA, THOUGH.
WELL, WELL-- NOT AN HERB, BUT SOMETHING I CAN *USE*.

AN AK-47!
NOW I'VE GOT SOME FIREPOWER!
POISON ME, WILL YOU?!
BAK
BAK
SPLAT
COME ON!
BRING IT ON, BUGS!

ENOUGH FUN AND GAMES.
TIME TO FIND A WAY OUT OF HERE.
HMMM. THIS SHELF IS LOOSE.
...I CAN FIND ANOTHER SECRET PASSAGEWAY.
WITH A LITTLE ELBOW GREASE...
WHAT IN THE WORLD?!

THOSE INHUMAN BASTARDS!
IT'S ONE NASTY EXPERI-MENT AFTER ANOTHER.
IT LOOKS LIKE IT'S IN TERRIBLE PAIN!

ARRRGGHH
BUT AT LEAST IT CAN'T GET ME!

IT LOOKS LIKE THERE'S AN AUSTRALIAN OBSERVATION BASE ABOUT SEVEN MILES AWAY FROM HERE.
I'VE JUST GOT TO FIND CLAIRE.
HUH?!
267
THAT SHOULD BE OUR TARGET.
CLAIRE!

WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?!
YOU WON'T BELIEVE IT, BUT I THINK I WAS POISONED BY A MOTH.
OKAY, YOU'RE *RIGHT*. BUT AFTER ALL THE THINGS WE'VE SEEN, I'LL GO WITH IT. YOU'VE GOTTA HOLD ON A LITTLE LONGER.

I THINK THERE MIGHT BE A WAY OUT OF HERE.
I'M GOING TO OPERATE THAT MINING VEHICLE.
WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO USE IT TO BREAK THROUGH THAT WALL.
I DON'T FEEL SO GOOD.
JUST STAY PUT.
STEVE...
VRRR
IT'S WORKING. LET'S DO IT!

KRASH
SIZZZ
I SCREWED UP, CLAIRE. THAT PIPE'S LEAKING SOME KIND OF GAS.
OH, NO! SHE'S OUT!
I'LL GET YOU OUT OF HERE, CLAIRE.

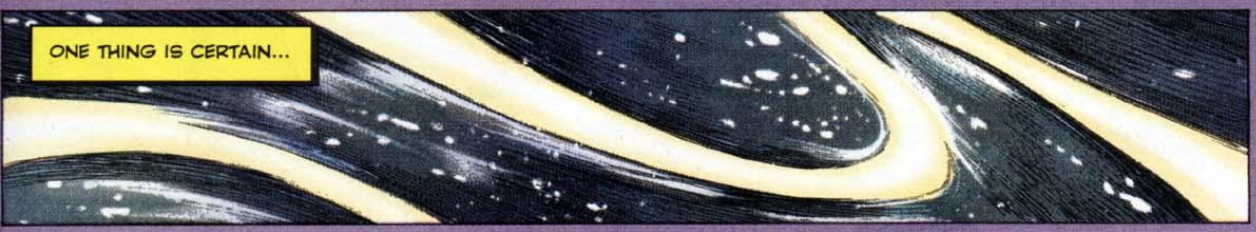
WHICH WAY?!
WHY ME?! WHY CAN'T I EVER DO ANYTHING RIGHT?
ESPECIALLY WHEN IT REALLY COUNTS.
CAN'T LET IT GET TO ME, THOUGH. I REALLY NEED TO KEEP MY WITS...
IF NOT FOR ME...

...THEN FOR...
CLAIRE!

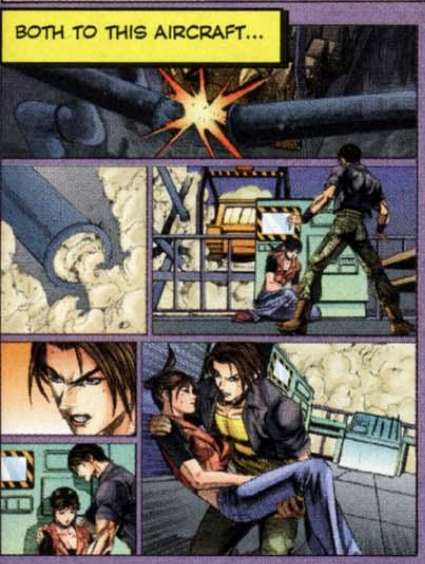
...THEN FOR... CLAIRE!

...THEN FOR...
CLAIRE!

MEANWHILE...
...IN ANOTHER PART OF THE FACILITY...
...A VERY DISTURBED MAN STARTS TO SEE CRACKS.
ARE THEY PHYSICAL MANIFESTATIONS OF THE CRACKS IN HIS MIND?
OR JUST ANOTHER SIGN OF MADNESS?


ONE THING IS CERTAIN...

HIS ACTIONS HAVE CAUSED SERIOUS DAMAGE.


BOTH TO THIS AIRCRAFT...

...AND TO THE PEOPLE IT CARRIED.

HOLD ON, CLAIRE.

I HOPE YOU CAN *HEAR* ME.

BECAUSE I *WON'T* LET YOU DOWN.

I NEED TO LEAVE YOU FOR A LITTLE WHILE. I'M GOING TO FIND AN *ANTIDOTE*.
AND THEN I'M GOING TO FIND THE FREAK WHO DID THIS TO YOU...
...AND MAKE HIM *PAY*!
SLAM

HERBS!
JUST RED AND GREEN, THOUGH.
MAY AS WELL TAKE THEM. AT LEAST THEY'LL INCREASE HER STRENGTH.
BUT I STILL NEED A BLUE HERB.
WHAT?!
EXCELLENT! A GAS MASK!

NOW I CAN GO BACK INTO THE CONTROL ROOM.
SSZZZZ
GOTTA FIND THE VALVE THAT SHUTS OFF THAT *PIPE*.
THERE!

WHEW! AT LEAST *THAT* WORKED.
WAIT... IS THAT...?!
YES!
A BLUE HERB!
NOOOO!
SPACK

DID YOU FORGET ABOUT ME, STEVE?
HA! HA! HA!
KEEP OUT OF MY WAY, ASHFORD. I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR YOU.
I KNOW ALL ABOUT CLAIRE'S LITTLE PROBLEM.
PAK
PAK

PHAM
PHAM
PHAM
PHAM
I'VE HAD IT WITH YOU! THIS IS GONNA END HERE!
NO NEED TO BE SO MELODRAMATIC, YOUNG MAN.
BUT YOU'RE RIGHT...
...IT WILL...
...END HERE!
TO BE CONTINUED IN RESIDENT EVIL CODE: VERONICA BOOK THREE.

Resident Evil™

Code: Veronica

Book Two

Believing that Claire Redfield is dead, Steve looks for some way to escape the clutches of the evil Umbrella organization. But Claire, alive and well, finds herself confronted by the bizarre, twisted past of Alfred Ashford, Unbrella's man in charge of the island prison. By the time Claire and Steve find a way off the island, they are pursued by an unstoppable killing machine—and the certain knowledge that Umbrella's homicidal reach is truly global!

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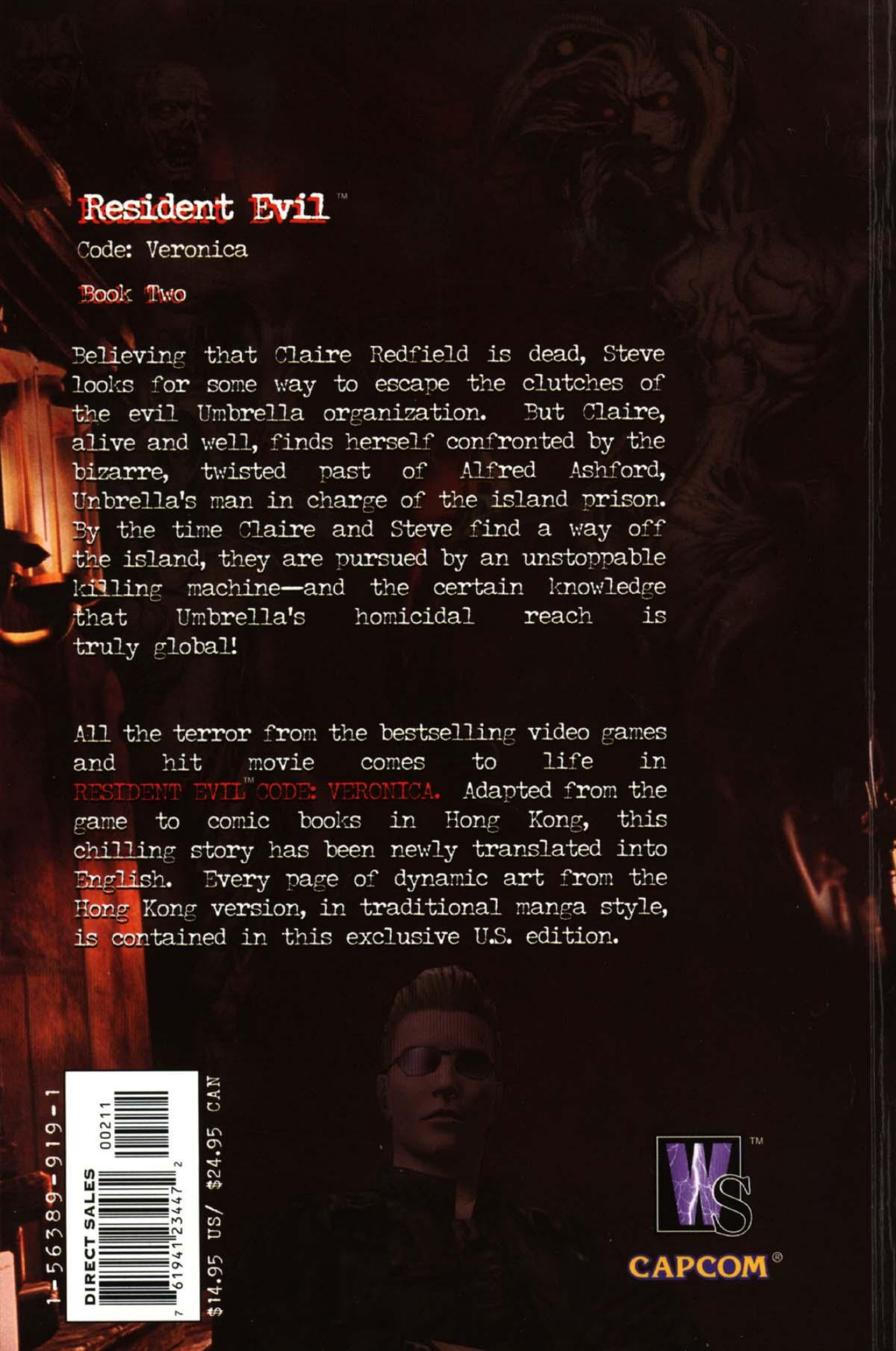

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